

GREETINGS, WORLD!

I WILL HELP PEOPLE IN DISTRESS-

I AM CALE'ANON, THE YOUNG AND BOLD ADVENTURER SEEKING TO BECOME THE GREATEST HERO HISTORY HAS EVER KNOWN.

COUGH.

I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEAR, MOSTLY BECAUSE I WAS THINKING OF KILLING YOU AND TAKING YOUR CLOAK.

BUT I THINK YOU'RE A BIT ON THE CONFUSED SIDE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, KIND STRANGER?

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE LOOKED IN THE MIRROR RECENTLY, BUT HELPING PEOPLE IN DISTRESS ISN'T THE SORT OF THING YOUR KIND DOES.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

WHAT? WHY?

YOUR RACE. THEY'RE EVIL. ERGO, YOU'RE EVIL.

OKAY.

INSTEAD OF HELPING AN AGED DWARF WOMAN ACROSS A ROAD, YOU SHOULD BE SHOOTING HER IN THE FACE WITH ARROWS UNTIL IT STOPS BEING FUNNY.

I'M NOT FOLLOWING YOU. BY EVIL, YOU MEAN...

MAYBE A VISUAL AID WOULD HELP.

ALLOW ME TO DEMONSTRATE.

HELLO THERE, LITTLE GUY.

IS THERE ANY CHANCE HE WAS THE ONE WHO KILLED YOUR FATHER AND YOU WERE SEEKING JUSTICE SO YOUR BELOVED AND MISSED PARENT COULD BE AT PEACE IN THE AFTERLIFE?



Fwoom!

NO, BUT IT DOES BRING TO MIND THE AMUSING STORY OF THE TIME I MURDERED MY FATHER.

ARE YOU BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU ARE YET?

I DON'T CARE WHAT THE REST OF MY RACE HAS BECOME, I WILL BE THE EXCEPTION.

I WON'T ACCEPT IT.

I WILL BE GOOD AND PURE OF HEART.

A LONE AND RIGHTEOUS WOLF IN A DESOLATE AND UNCARING LAND.

I BET YOU ARE.

A PROTECTOR OF THE PEOPLE.

YOU'RE PUTTING POINTS INTO YOUR DELUSION SKILL RIGHT NOW, AREN'T YOU?

AND THE FIRST SCOURGE I WILL CLEAN FROM THIS WORLD IS YOU, EVIL ONE.

DEFEND YOURSELF!

WAIT, WHAT ARE WE DOING NOW?

SWP!
SWP!
SWP!

HSSSSSS

I CAN'T BELIEVE I-

I DIDN'T MEAN TO--

THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE IS A MEMORY I WILL TREASURE FOREVER.

OH MY GODS!

POPPAE

THIS DAY IS FANTASTIC.



SOO....

YOU PLANNING ON FINISHING OFF THE KID, OR YOU MIND IF I GO AHEAD?

WE SHOULD SEE IF WE COULD FIND THE MOTHER AND COMPLETE THE SET.



NO!

WOULDN'T YOU PLEASE JUST LEAVE ME ALONE? PLEASE?



WISH I COULD, MY NOBLE FRIEND, BUT ALAS, I CANNOT.



WHY? WHY CAN'T YOU?



BOREDOM, MOSTLY.

WHO ARE YOU?



I AM RICHARD, CHIEF WARLOCK OF THE BROTHERS OF DARKNESS, LORD OF THE THIRTEEN HELLS, MASTER OF THE BONES, EMPEROR OF THE BLACK, LORD OF THE UNDEAD,

VERY SCENIC DURING SPRINGTIME. YOU SHOULD VISIT SOMETIME.



AND THE MAYOR OF A LITTLE VILLAGE UP THE COAST.



YOUR NAME IS RICHARD?

YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO PAY MORE ATTENTION TO EVERYTHING AFTER THAT PART.



SURE THING, DICK.

H-UH.

THAT'S PRETTY FUNNY.



I THINK I REQUIRE THE SERVICES OF A HEALER.

WALK IT OFF, YOU

I THINK
THERE'S A HOLE
IN THIS BAG

IF YOU'RE
HEALED WITH ONE LESS
LIMB, WE'LL KNOW YOU
WERE RIGHT.

NESTOREP
NO SPITTING

WHAT-

QUIET. WE'RE
ALMOST THERE.

HALT!

I'M SURPRISED
YOU HAVE THE NERVE TO
RETURN, WARLOCK.

THE TOWNSFOLK
AROUND HERE AREN'T
TOO HAPPY WITH YOU.
ESPECIALLY AFTER YOUR
LAST VISIT.

LISTEN, LIKE I TOLD
YOUR CAPTAIN, THAT ORPHANAGE
ATTACKED ME.

WHAT WAS
IN HERE BEFORE
I WAS?

YEAH, I'M
REAL

IT WAS
SELF-DEFENSE.

WE WERE TOLD
YOU SHOULD BE KILLED
ON SIGHT.

I WAS TOLD
WHERE YOUR MATE AND
OFFSPRING RESIDE.

WHERE ARE
WE GOING?

WELCOME TO NESTOREP.
ENJOY YOUR STAY.

THAT WOMAN
NEEDS HELP!

TO THE
TAVERN.

MOST LIKELY
PLACE TO FIND YOU
A HEALER.

AREN'T
YOU GOING TO DO
SOMETHING?

TEN GOLD
SAYS SHE CRIES RIGHT
BEFORE THE END.

AND HOW
CAN YOU SEE
ANYTHING?



I LIKE THE AMBIEANCE HERE.

TINKLE

WERE YOU CONCEIVED BY A FROG, OR DID YOUR MOTHER HAVE A THING FOR REPTILES?

THAT VENTRILOQUISM SPELL WAS WORTH EVERY COPPER.



WHO'S NEXT? WHO IS IT?



REALLY WAS.



ANOTHER DRINK, PRIESTESS?

PLEASE.

SHE'S A CLERIC?!

I DIDN'T REALIZE THE SISTERHOOD RESCINDED ON THEIR 'NO PSYCHO KILLERS' ADMISSION POLICY.

I SHOULD JOIN.

GET HER TO HEAL ME!



PARDON ME-

LEAVE ME ALONE.

I HAVEN'T HEALED ANYONE IN YEARS.

I'M MORE LIKELY TO REVIVE YOUR FRIEND AS A DISFIGURED RABID SOULLESS BEAST THAN ANYTHING ELSE.



THEN AGAIN, I COULD USE THE GOLD...

SO WHY NOT?



MY GUT TELLS ME WE SHOULD TRUST HER WITH THIS TASK.

I MISSED THAT LAST PART. WHAT DID SHE SAY?